THOU ART NOT NEAR ME

BALLAD

WRITTEN BY

Catherine F. Waterman

THE Music Composed, AND

most respectfully dedicated to

Mrs. LIEUT. JAMES ALDEN

BY

WILLIAM R. DEMPSTER.

Price 37 1/2 cts net

Philadelphia LEE & WALKER *120 Walnut St.*
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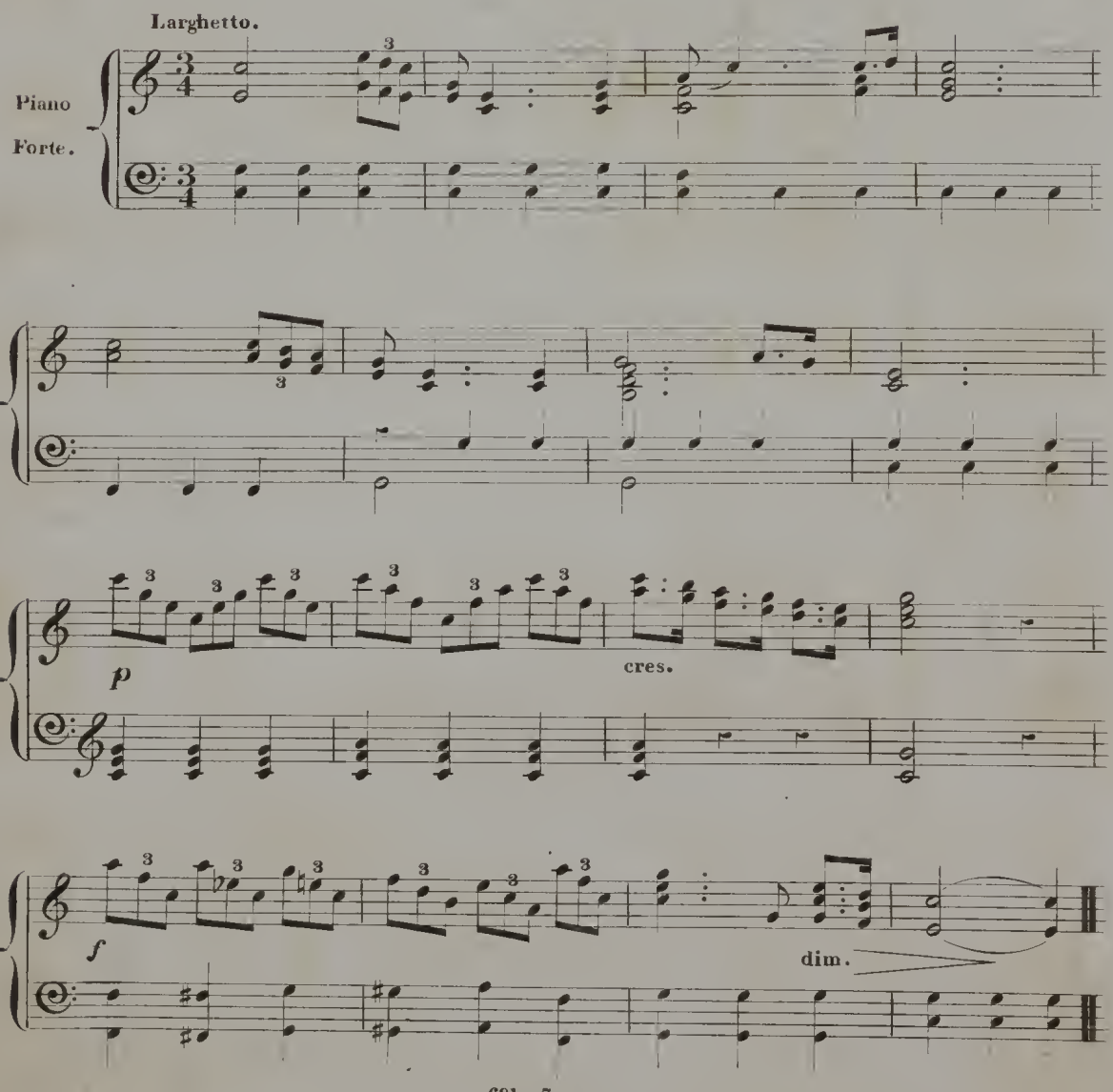
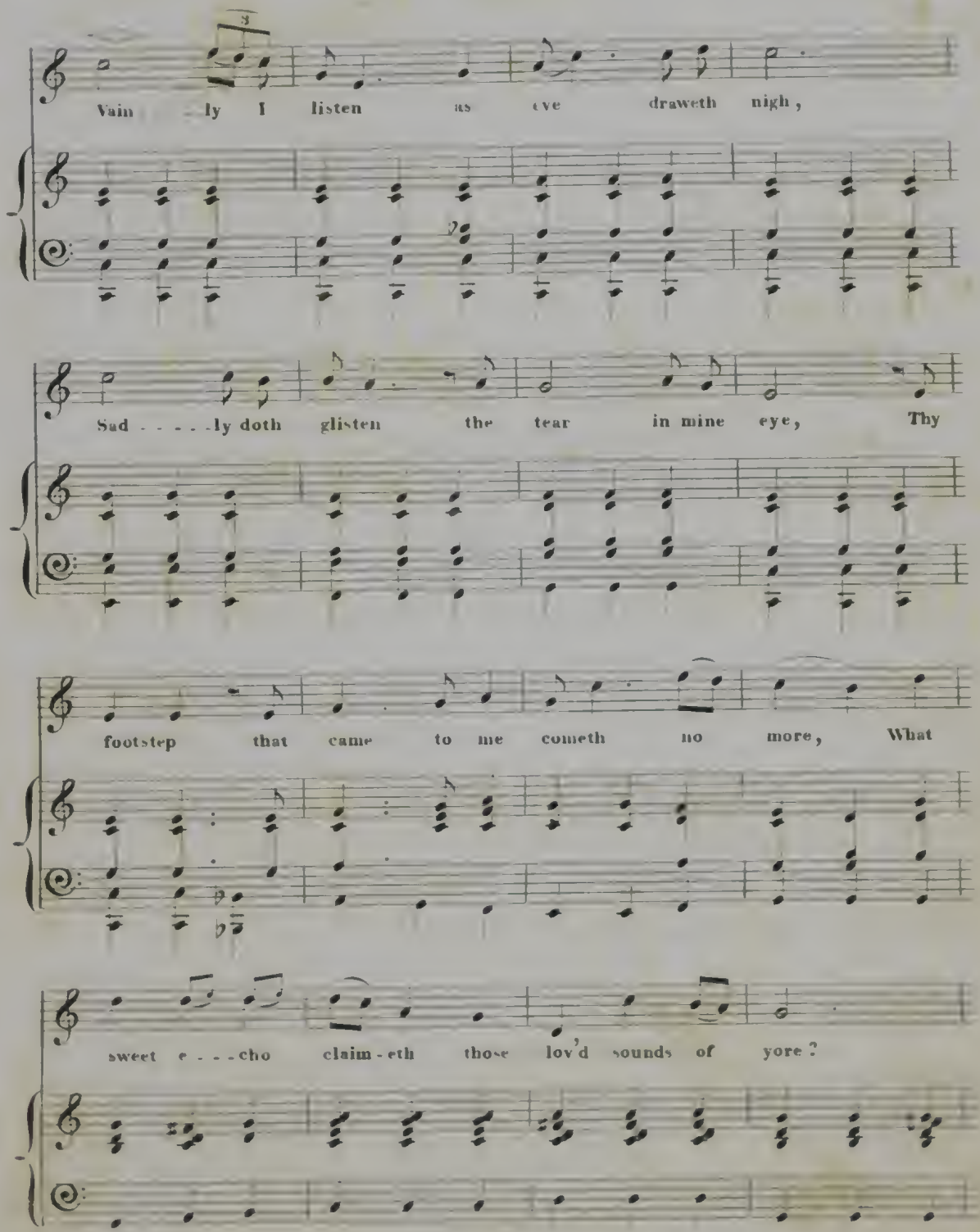
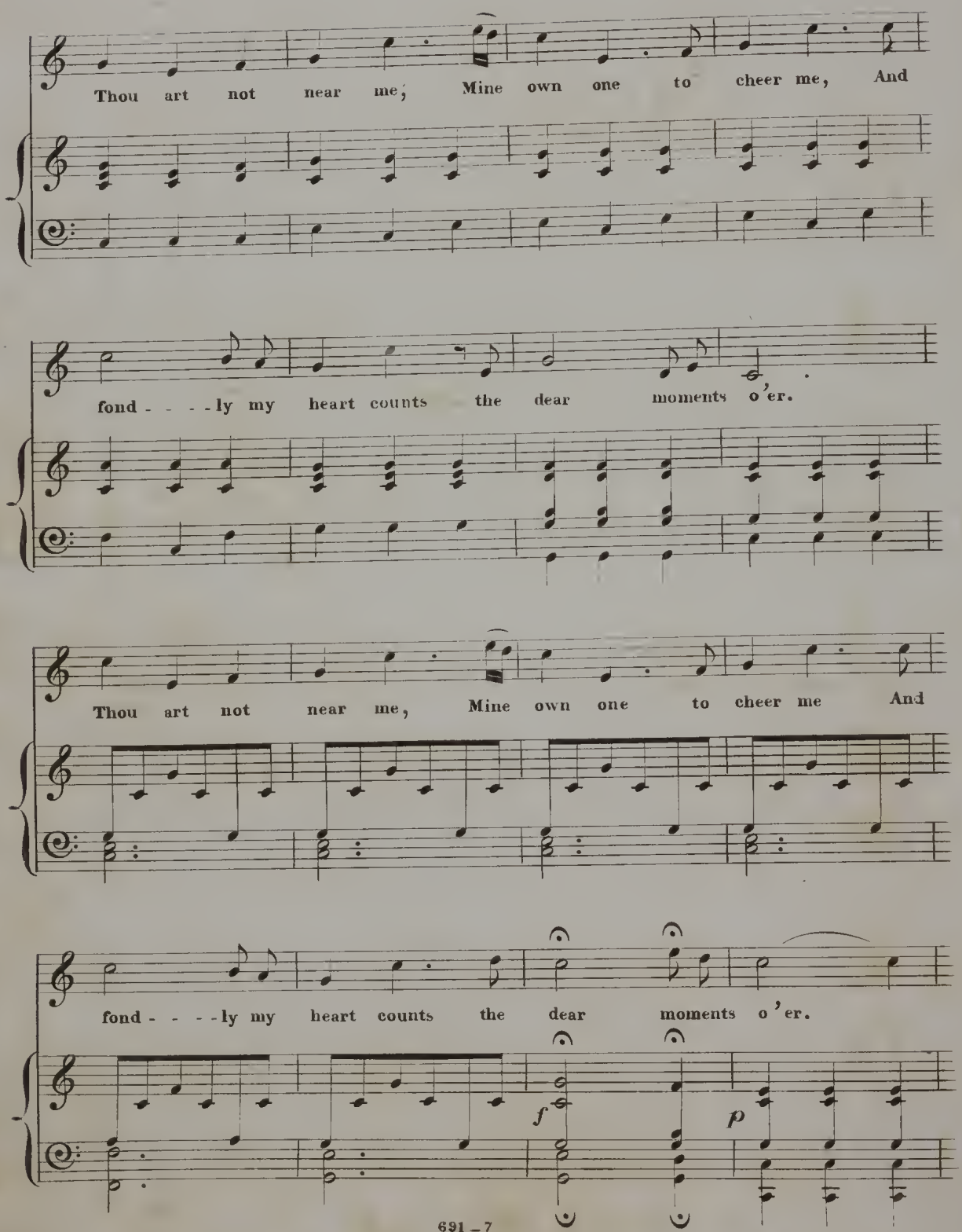
"THOU ART NOT NEAR ME."

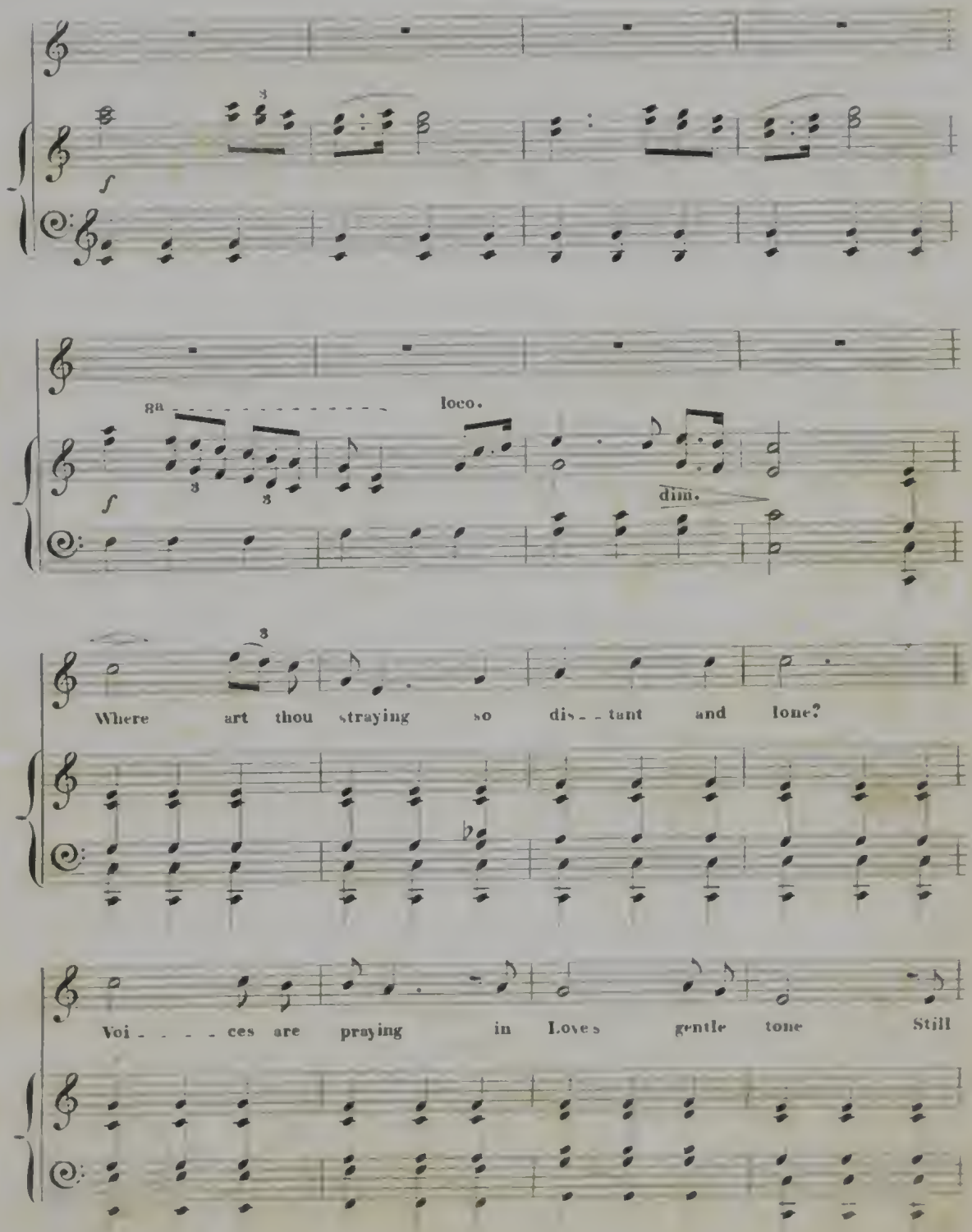
Written by C. H. Waterman.

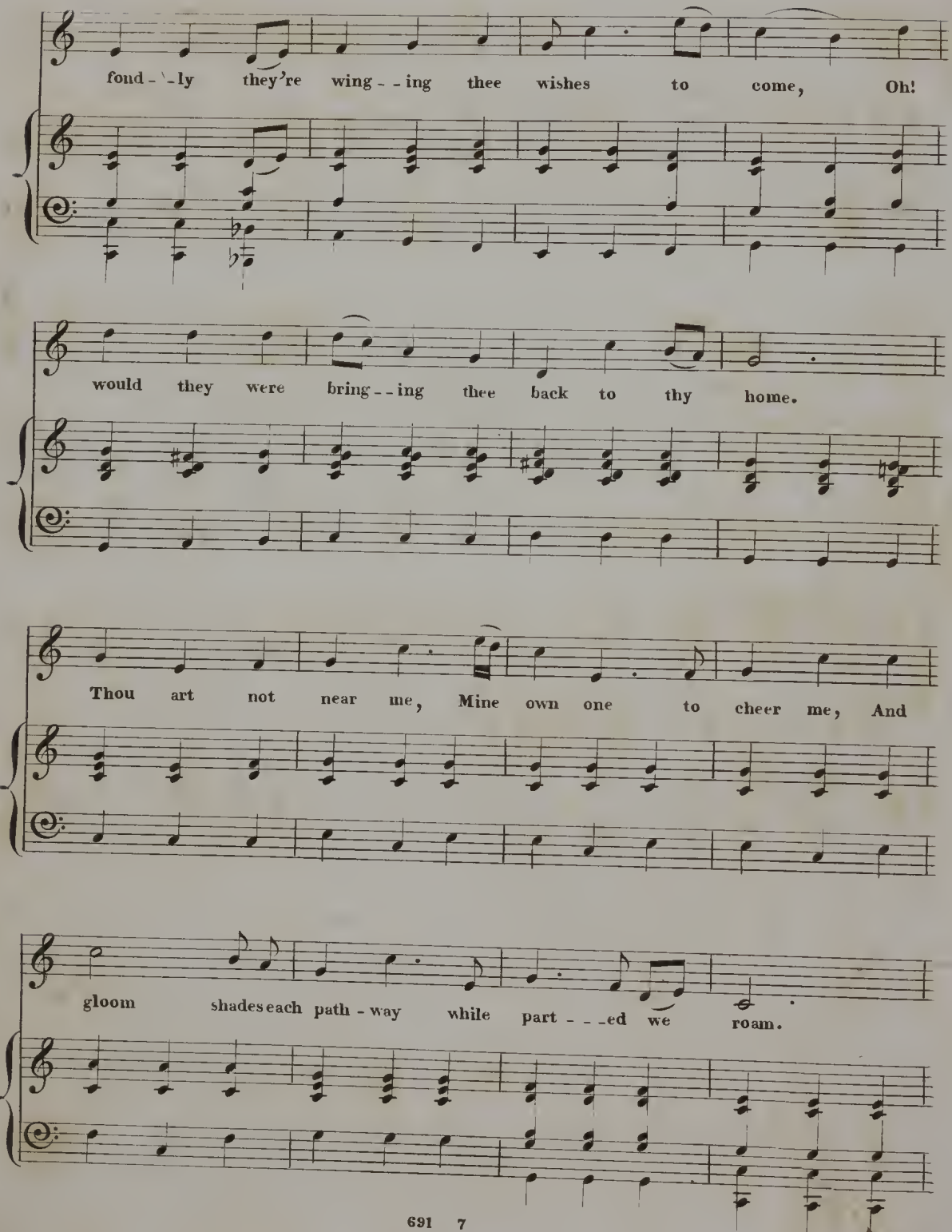
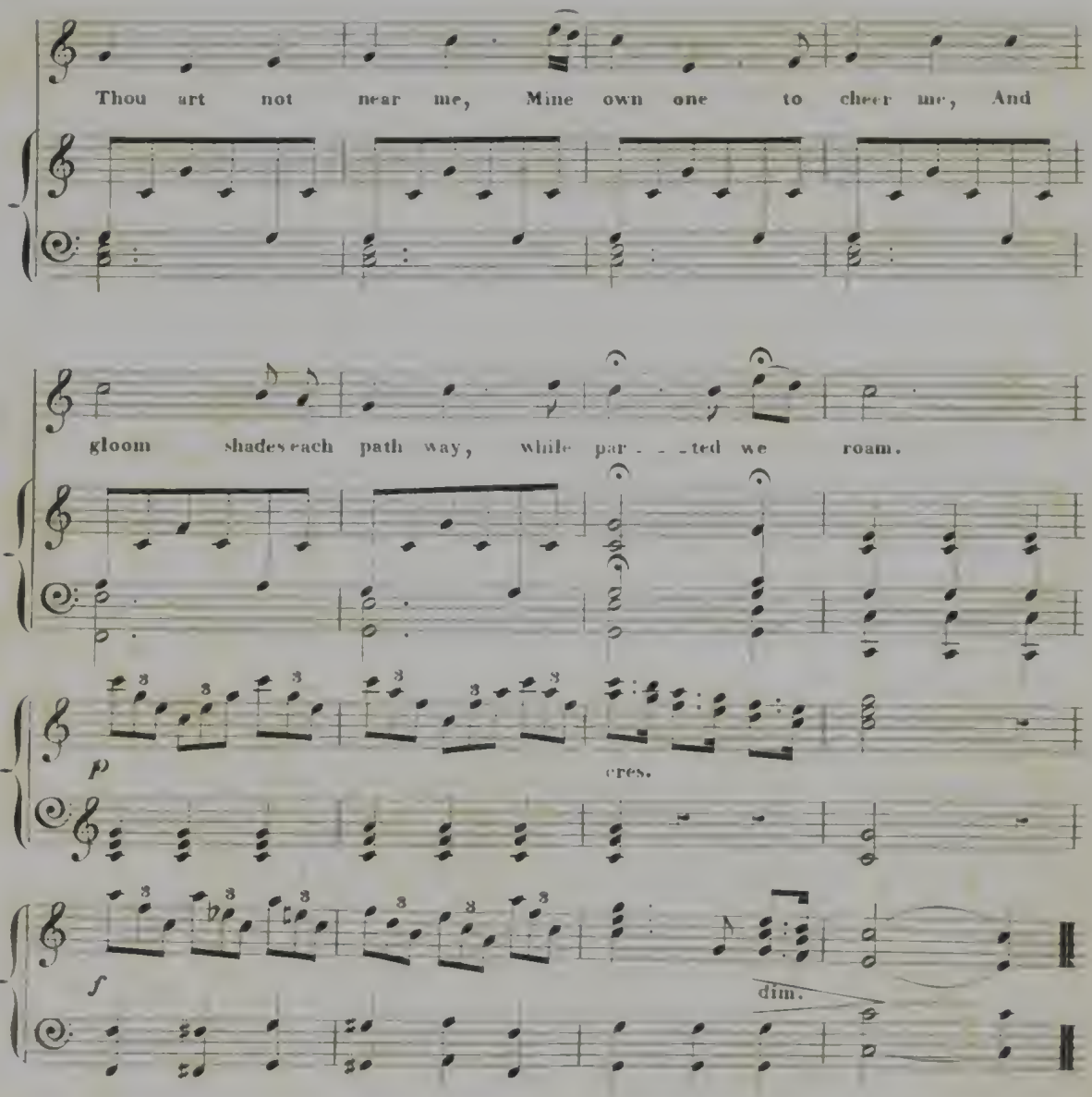
Composed by W. R. Dempster.



Vain - ly I listen as eve draweth nigh,
Sad - - - - - ly doth glisten the tear in mine eye, Thy
footstep that came to me cometh no more, What
sweet e - - - cho claim - eth those lov'd sounds of yore?


Thou art not near me; Mine own one to cheer me, And
fond - - - - ly my heart counts the dear moments o'er.
Thou art not near me, Mine own one to cheer me And
fond - - - - ly my heart counts the dear moments o'er.
f
p


8a
loco.
dim.
Where art thou straying so dis - - tant and lone?
Voi - - - - ces are praying in Loves gentle tone Still


fond - ly they're wing - - ing thee wishes to come, Oh!
would they were bring - - ing thee back to thy home.
Thou art not near me, Mine own one to cheer me, And
gloom shades each path - way while part - - - ed we roam.

Summer is flying, and Autumn is near,
Bright flowers are dying, and leaves look sere,
The blossoms we tended are passing away,
Amid them are blended the hues of decay.
Thou art not near me,
Mine own one to cheer me,
And darkness enshadows each once sunny ray.

When shall eve bid thee thy fond maiden meet?
Who playfully chid thee for laggardly feet?
When shall thy voice again sound on her ear?
Breathing sweet music she once lov'd to hear.
Wilt thou be near me,
Mine own one to cheer me,
Before the heart's summer is darken'd and drear.